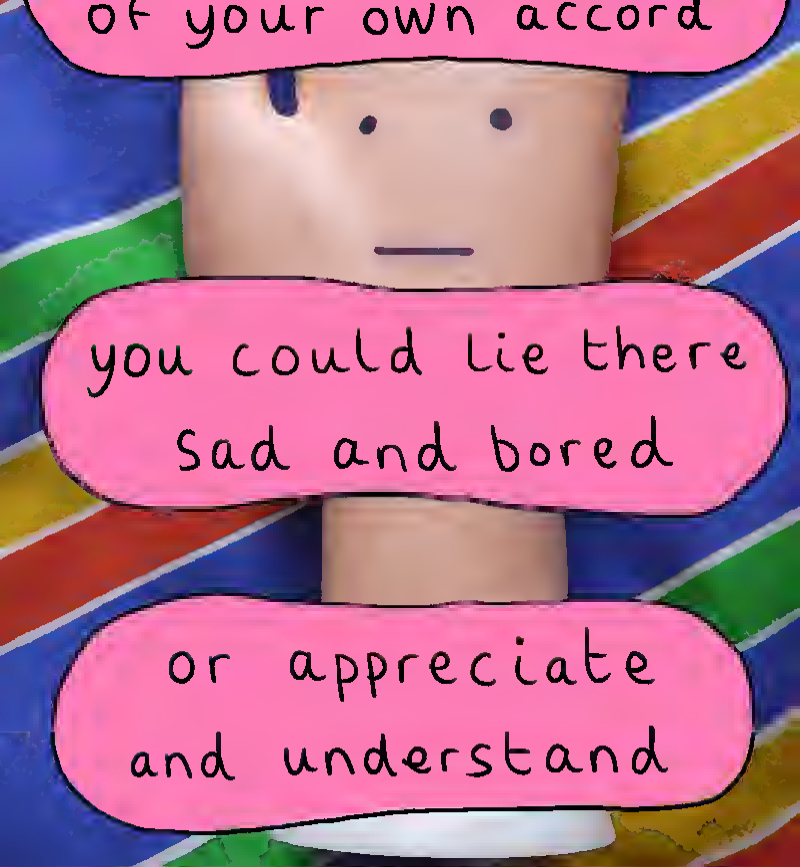
hello
here

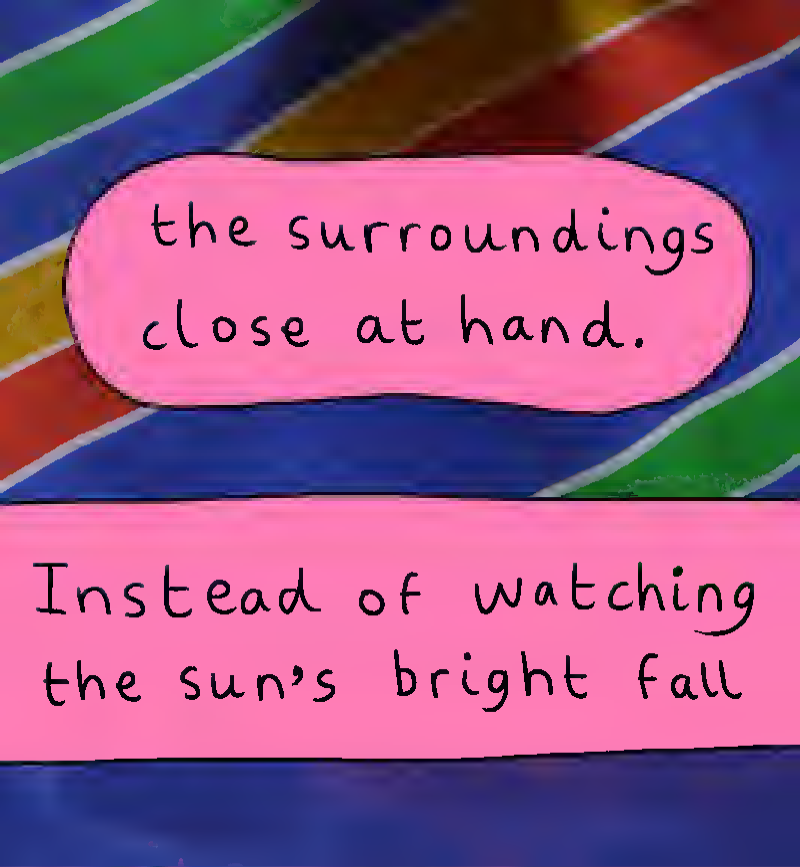
I am at home,
left behind.
Possibilities

I could my mind

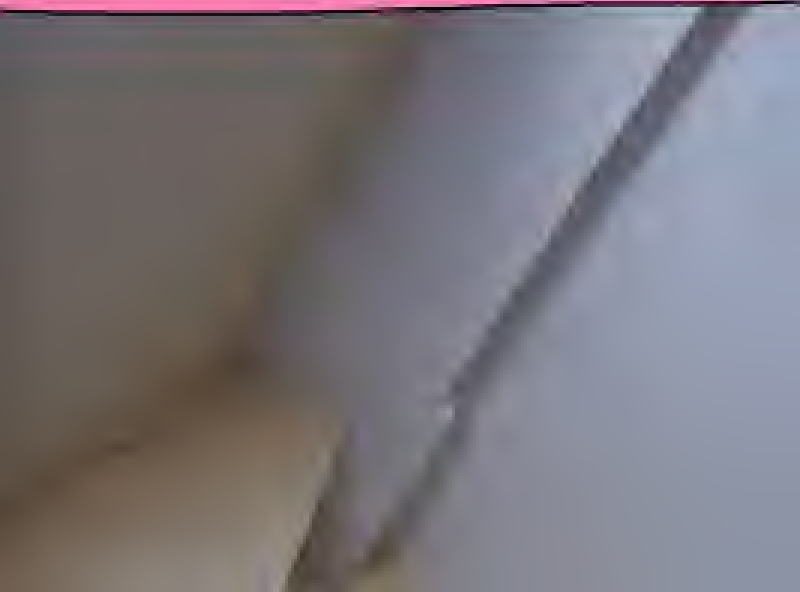
of wondrous places
I could be

if Alex had remembered me.
When you can't move


of your own accord
you could lie there
sad and bored
or appreciate
and understand


the surroundings
close at hand.
Instead of watching
the sun's bright fall

I see the ceiling
meet the wall.



There are no mountains:

here, instead
are folds in the covers
of the bed.

If you are stuck, don't shed a tear.

What better place to be than here?

@dorris mccomics